

Born In Mississippi

Chris LeDoux

I was born in Mississippi on the Gulf of Mexico
And I could hear the Gators a roar at night out on the old bayou
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I remember Spanish Moss a hangin' from the cypress trees
And the smell of Honey Suckle on the Mississippi breeze
Thank you Mississippi for lovin' me
Thank you for givin' this country boy a place to dream
Thank you for old Cane Pole the fishin' hole
The grits and black eyed peas thank you Mississippi for lovin' me
Then my family moved down to Texas when I was 12 years old
I took my first chew of plug tobacco and got hooked on rodeo
I rode my Buckskin pony where the old Red River flows
And my Texas pride still makes me cry when I remember the Alamo
Thank you Texas for loving me thank you for the country road th
e horny toads
The chile and pinto beans thank you Texas for lovin' me
Now I live up in Wyoming I love home out on the range
But every now and then my mind goes roamin'
Down those country roads through my boy hood days
And after all these years I'd just like to say
Thank you America for lovin' me
Thank you for givin' this country boy a place to dream
Thank you for the country roads the folks I've known
From sea to shinning sea thank you America
Thank you mom and dad for lovin' me